Let's Play

Rob Simonsen & White Sea

we go head first just see how it will feel
if we close our eyes it almost isn't real
they light us up
so they can go and tear us down
they want our tears
but they offer up a crownoh you've got a lot of nerve
thinking you can win
I can tell you're not the type to lose
You'll get what you deserve
the real deal touch
can never get enough
So let's play

There's no time to waste though the day feels long If you think the world will wait for you you're wrong

> Visions of a neon sky a prize for us Just a myth fool ourselves

just give it upoh you've got a lot of nerve thinking you can win

I can tell you're not the type to lose

You'll get what you deserve the real deal touch can never get enough

So let's play

In the heat of the night I feel their lights they're calling

I'm like a moth to the flame
but in the heat of the night you echo like a warning
We won't be the sameBut I just can't give it up
my back is to the wall
I know I'm fallingI just wanna live it up
Higher is the high
we go till morningoh you've got a lot of nerve

thinking you can win
I can tell you're not the type to lose
You'll get what you deserve
the real deal touch
can never get enough

So let's playthe real deal touch can never get enough So let's play Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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